(*The* ASSISTANT *holds up a* "BOO" *sign. The* DOGETTES *"Boo".*)

MELVIN. (*Continued.*) But they have promised to mend their ways so from now on you can keep munchin' those Peanut Delights thanks to . . . WATCHDOG.

(*Sign held up reads in two parts* "HOO" *and* "RAY".)

MELVIN. (*Continued.*) But don't forget to count your nuts!

(*Sign* "LAUGH—HA! HA!" THEY *laugh.*)

MELVIN. (*Continued.*) And now, neighbors, we have really come up with one this time. This week's Spotlight will shine on a situation that has been allowed to exist right in the shadows of the State Capitol! I'm talkin' about the Chicken Ranch, my friends . . .

DOGETTES. Oooow.

MELVIN. That's right and for those of you who don't know what is being sold out there in that innocent lookin' little town of Gilbert, presided over by that pseudo-righteous Sheriff, Ed Earl Dodd . . . I'll be as discreet as I can. A woman known only as Miss Mona is runnin' a house of ill repute.

DOGETTES.
OH NO!

MELVIN. That's about as mild as I can make it, friends. But why don't we just call it what it is? Let's get this thing out in the open. Isn't this the age of tellin' it like it is?

DOGETTES & MELVIN P. THORPE SINGERS. (*Spoken.*)
AMEN, AMEN!
HALLELUJAH

"TEXAS HAS A WHOREHOUSE IN IT"

MELVIN. Well, here goes and God forgive me. (*Spoken.*)
TEXAS HAS A WHOREHOUSE IN IT!
(MELVIN *claps his hand over his mouth.*)

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
LORD HAVE MERCY ON OUR SOULS!

MELVIN.
TEXAS HAS A WHOREHOUSE IN IT!

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
LORD HAVE MERCY ON OUR SOULS!

MELVIN.
I'LL EXPOSE THE FACTS

ALTHOUGH IT FILLS ME WITH DISGUST . . .
PLEASE EXCUSE THE FILTHY, DARK DETAILS
AND CARNAL LUST.

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
FILTHY, DARK DARK DETAILS AND CARNAL LUST!

MELVIN.
DANCIN' GOIN' ON INSIDE IT.
DON'T YOU SEE THEY'VE GONE PLUMB WILD
I INQUIRED, NO ONE DENIED IT.
NOW I THINK I'M GETTIN' RILED.

BODIES CLOSE TOGETHER
ARMS AND LEGS ALL RE-ARRANGED
AND THE SHERIFF DOES NOT CLOSE IT DOWN.
THAT'S VERY STRANGE!

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
DOES NOT CLOSE IT DOWN, THAT'S VERY STRANGE.

MELVIN.
MEAN EYED, JUICED-UP, BRILLIANTINED,
HONKY TONK COWBOYS.

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
OH, NO.

MELVIN.
MIXIN' WITH GREEN EYED, THIN LIPPED.
HARD AS NAILS PEROXIDE BLONDES.

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
OH, NO!

MELVIN.
NOT TO MENTION SOME TYPES,
THAT YOU'D NEVER GUESS WOULD VENTURE NEAR.
ACTIN' ALL DEPRAVED AND LOOSE AND WILD
NINETY MILES FROM HERE
(*Spoken.*)
HERE THEY ARE, OUR OWN MELVIN P. THORPE SINGERS.

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
TEXAS HAS A WHOREHOUSE IN IT!

MELVIN.
I'LL NOT LET THIS SCANDAL FADE!

DOGETTES/M. P. THORPE SINGERS.
TEXAS HAS A WHOREHOUSE IN IT.

MELVIN.
I'LL UPROOT AND I'LL CRUSADE!